

The Saturday Evening Post.

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VOLUME I.

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CONDITIONS.

The Saturday Evening Post is published once a week, on a large royal sheet, at two dollars a year; payable half yearly in advance—or THREE MONTHS at the end of the year.
Subscriptions received in the city for less than a month in the country, no subscription received under one year.
Subscribers will have the privilege to insert an advertisement, throughout the year, to the extent of half a square, at two dollars additional—with the customary allowance for renewals and alterations. Non-subscribers to pay at the rate of one dollar per square for three insertions.
A Letter Box will be found at the gate (No. 53 Market street) where Advertisements and Communications may be deposited—or they will be thankfully received in the Office back.

BYRON.

"His soul is dark as Erebus."

Satan has been to Byron's cave,
And said—Go, sweep it well;
Thy theme, the murderer's grating grave—
Thy theme, the feasts of hell.
The place of souls thy home shall be,
Thy bed the couch of shame;
Thy language, the murderer's wailing cry—
Thy theme, the feasts of hell.
To misery's child new misery add—
Tell him no pardon's given;
Drive the shuddering sinner mad—
And break his slumbering sin.
Sweep, sweep the lyre to godless themes—
Force a chapel's twine;
Of horrors that wake dreams—
Of horrors that are mine.
Of agonies in hell that rise—
Of darkness that is felt;
Of cooling words of sunning skies—
Of terrors yet unmet!
Dark be the picture—let no light,
Not a dim ray illumine;
Not a gleam of ever-ending night—
As self-destruction's doom!
Man's hope, man's peace for ever mar—
Religion's sun;
Tread out Religion's golden star—
And see thy work well done.
He said—his lordship took the lyre,
And swept the strings along;
While Satan stole from heaven the fire!
And sung the godless song!

BOSTON BARD.

ENIGMA.

If it be true, as some folks say,
Then stand by—clear the way;
Ye sons of heroes, fam'd of yore,
And you the sons of old Glendower,
And let us have fair play.
And ye, who boast, from ages dark,
A pedigree from Noah's ark,
Painted on parchment nice;
In older still, for I was there,
As first of all I did appear
With Eve in Paradise.
And I was Adam, Adam I;
And I was Eve, and Eve was I,
In spite of wind or weather;
But mark me—Adam was not I,
Neither was Mrs. Adam.
Unless they were together.
Suppose then Eve and Adam talking—
With all my heart, but were they walking,
These evils all simile:
For though I live tongue, and often talk,
And though I see, when e'er I walk
And thus an end to me—
Not such an end but that I've breath,
Therefore to such a kind of death
I'm not at all objects;
For soon again I come to view,
And though a Christian, yet 'tis true
I die by resurrection.

FRAGMENT.

The following beautiful and touching fragment is taken from the Charleston Courier. As it is signed P. and as we observe that a Dr. Percival arrived a few weeks previous to its date, at Charleston, from New Haven, we ascribe it to the poet of that name, whose compositions we have, heretofore had occasion to celebrate. In our humble opinion, no American has ever manifested greater poetical genius. Much of his verse would do honour to any European bard of the day.—Nat. Gaz.

James Bird,
46 Market street,
is constantly on hand, a large
assortment of Ready made
clothes, which he will sell at very
low prices. Customers supplied at a
moderate price.

JOSEPH COGGINS,
has for sale, at his Manufactory,
No. 36 Carters Alley, a few yards
third at, directly opposite Grant's
an extensive supply of BOOTS and
shoes, of all kinds and qualities. Also
a variety of Eastern Shoes.
JOSEPH COGGINS.

TREES FOR SALE.
Subscribers having purchased
of old established Nursery,
the property of Samuel
in addition to his former
Le enabled to furnish his
large and general assortment
of PLUM, PEACH, CHERRY
trees, &c. by applying to the
sent to Market Street, every
required, any day except Sunday.
JOSEPH FRENCH, Junr.
Oct. 20, 1831—6m

HAT STORE.
21 NORTH THIRD STREET,
Philadelphia.
C. WILLMARTH offers
for sale, a large quantity of
Hats, which are sure to
be durable.

Moral and Religious.

THOUGHTS ON WINTER.

The poets have numbered among the felicities of the golden age, an exemption from the change of seasons, and a perpetuity of spring; but we agree with an elegant writer on this subject, that such poets have not made sufficient provision for that insatiable demand for new gratifications which seems particularly to characterize the nature of man. Our sense of delight is in a great measure comparative, and arises at once from the sensations which we feel, and those which we remember: thus, ease, after torment, is pleasure for a time, and we are very agreeably recreated when the body, chilled with the weather, is gradually recovering its natural tepidity; but the joy ceases when we have forgot the cold; we must fall below ease again, if we desire to rise above it, and purchase new felicity by voluntary pain. It is therefore not unlikely, that however the fancy may be amused with the description of regions in which no wind is heard but the gentle zephyr, and no scenes are displayed but valleys enamelled with unfading flowers, and woods waving their perennial verdure, we should soon grow weary of uniformity, find our thoughts languish for want of other subjects, call on heaven for our wonted round of seasons, and think ourselves liberally recompensed for the inconveniences of summer and winter, by new perceptions of the calmness and mildness of the intermediate variations.

Every season has its particular power of striking the mind. The nakedness and asperity of the wintry world fills the beholder with pensive and profound astonishment; as the variety of the scene is lessened, its grandeur is increased; and the mind is swelled at once by the mingled ideas of the present and the past; of the beauties which have vanished from the eyes, and the waste and desolation that are now before them.

Yet let us reflect on the blessings Heaven grants us at this season, which appears to us so severe. The frost and cold prevent many hurtful vapours in the higher regions of the atmosphere from falling upon us, and even purify the air. Far from being always bad for our health, it often strengthens it, and preserves the humours from putrefaction, which a constant heat would certainly occasion. If the vapours which collect in the atmosphere were always to fall in rain, the earth would be too soft and wet, our bodies would be too full of humours, and too much relaxed; whereas the cold braces and promotes the circulation of the blood. In very hot countries, and where the winters are rainy and wet, serious and mortal diseases are much more frequent than elsewhere. We are told by travellers, that in Greenland, where the ground is covered with mountains of ice, and where in winter the days are only four or five hours long, the air is very wholesome, clear and light; and, except a few complaints in the chest and eyes (occasioned partly by the quality of the food), they have seldom there the disorders so common in Europe. It is also certain that the constitution of the human body varies according to the different climates; consequently, the inhabitants of the northern countries have constitutions adapted to extreme cold, and are generally strong and robust. As man, though active by choice, and though labour is necessary to him, is still glad to interrupt his employments to taste the sweets of sleep; so also nature yields to the change of seasons, and takes a pleasure in it, because in reality it contributes towards our welfare and happiness.

THE MOST WRETCHED STATE OF MAN.

In a conference held between some Greek and Indian philosophers, in the presence of Chosroes, king of Persia, the following question was proposed for solution.

"What is the most wretched state in which a man can find himself in this world?"

A Greek philosopher said it was to pass a feeble old age in the midst of extreme poverty. An Indian asserted that it was to suffer sickness of the body accompanied by pain of the mind. As for me, said the vizier Buzurgimir, I think that the greatest of miseries a man can experience in this world, is to see himself near the close of life without having practised virtue.

This opinion received the general approbation of this assembly of sages, and Chosroes ordered that it should be engraved on a marble tablet, and fixed up in the principal square of Ispahan, to offer to the people a subject of meditation, and remain an eternal lesson of wisdom.

Time, which devours all things, has destroyed this tablet; and in Persia, as with us, it is forgotten that the greatest of miseries in this world is to approach the close of life without having practised virtue.

Every year, as we grow older, appears shorter than the preceding, and the reason of it is this: all our ideas of time must be derived from that portion of it, in which we have already existed, and that must be the standard by which we measure it; as this standard therefore extends itself by our living longer, so every period must appear shorter in proportion to it: thus when we have lived ten years, one year is the existence; but when we have lived eighty, it is then but the eightieth part of the same term.

[For the Saturday Evening Post.]
THE MISCELLANIST—No. 2.
"The north wind driveth away rain, so doth an angry countenance a backbiting tongue."
PROVERBS, Chap. 25, ver. 23.

The writings of Solomon abound with many passages particularly expressive of that wisdom and perspicacity of which, in a very especial manner, he is said to have been possessed; and which deservedly place him in the rank of those authors who, by their indefatigable labours for the promotion of virtue, have been the benefactors of mankind.

In the proverb above quoted, this celebrated author plainly points out the remedy for an evil, which for its malignancy stands unparalleled in the catalogue of vices, and which, though we are pleased to call the age in which we live, enlightened, though we may suppose that the light of the gospel has driven away the darkness of vice, yet prevails to an alarming extent amongst us. The evil to which I allude is DETRACTION, the great source whence many of the miseries of the world, and the most destructive evil that was ever permitted to pervade the ranks of civilized society.

If we trace this monster from the commencement of his operations and ingeniously concerted schemes, to their final completion, we shall find that he introduces himself under the disguise of engaging innocence, that he successively assumes the placid smile of virtue, the cheerful countenance of conviviality, the threatening frown of might, and the distorted look of revenge, all accommodated to the diversity of the principles and dispositions of those, whom he is endeavouring to bring to eternal misery. Beginning his diabolical career in the bosom of peaceful society, he demolishes the tabernacles of Piety and Religion, prostrates the sacred temples of Charity, Benevolence and Love, and introduces that detestable system of wickedness, approved by Satan and his angels. The seeds of discord which he has sown, ripen into age and produce all the shocking consequences of strife, revenge, detraction and death. He is capable of transforming civilized man into the savage murderer, of converting the populous city into a desert waste, and of exciting intestine war, replete with the most terrible extremes of cruelty and bloodshed. Oh! then, that those shining virtues of heavenly origin, Piety and Benevolence, might lastingly prevail among us, that our nation might be love, and peace her borders, that happiness and prosperity might from their meridian seats, diffuse their brightening beams over this happy community, and joy animate the countenance of all; let detraction be spurned from our presence as our most invidious enemy, and let his "backbiting tongue" always be silenced by the "angry countenance" and disapproving frown of the peaceful and good—Let us for the preservation of love and good order, sedulously labour to suppress such idle reports concerning those, to the prejudice of whom detraction may have invented, and the "backbiting tongue" circulated. If in our intercourse with the world any should give cause for offence, in consequence of which we may feel disposed to promote the circulation of reports prejudicial to the interest of such, let the reflection arise, that every pilgrim of this vale of tears, possesses his bad as well as his good qualities, that forgiveness is one of the noblest virtues that we are capable of exercising, and that to magnify rather than diminish the credit of our neighbour is the surest means of establishing our own.

TRUTH AND SINCERITY.

We should labour to excite in children a detestation for all that is mean, cunning or false; to inspire them with a spirit of openness, honour and candour; making them feel how noble it is, always to speak the simple, unadulterated truth—whether it tell for or against themselves. But to effect this, our example must uniformly concur with our instructions. Our whole behaviour to them should be fair and without artifice. We should never deceive them, never employ cunning to gain our ends, or to spare present trouble. For instance, to assure a child that the medicine he is about to take, is pleasant, when it is not so. Artifice is generally detected, even by children. There is much in the old proverb, "a cunning trick helps but once, and hinders ever after."

Great caution is required in making promises; but when made, they should be that we are rigid in performing them; our word passed, must not be broken.

The meanness of tale bearing and detraction should be strongly impressed upon the mind in early life, and children reminded, that, not only duty, but a sense of honour, should lead them not to speak that of an absent person which they would not speak were he present.

If we have grounds to suppose a child guilty of misconduct, it is better to ascertain the truth by our own observation, or the evidence of others, than by a forced confession from himself. Yet sometimes it may be necessary to question him in order to find out the certainty. This must be done with great caution, not with that vehemence and hurry so commonly employed on such occasions; but with calmness and affection; cautioning him against answering in haste; reminding him of the importance and happy consequences of speaking truth; of our willingness to forgive, if he freely confesses his fault, and shows himself upright and honorable in his conduct.

And to establish an habitual regard to the principle of honesty, children should not be permitted to pick up the smallest article, without enquiring to whom it belongs. This easy rule, and asking leave, even when very young, before they take anything, will give them a strong regard to the property of others. To habituate children to ask permission, is equivalent to seeking advice in more advanced years.

THE ORPHALINE ASYLUM.
The Orphan Asylum at Philadelphia, (says the Baltimore Morning Chronicle,) will shortly arise like the Phoenix, more glorious from its ashes. However we may lament the loss of the property contributed by the hand of benevolence and philanthropy, by the ravages of the fiery element, we have no cause in such cases to apprehend, that the benefits resulting from such an establishment will be finally lost. Such melancholy catastrophes constitute so powerful an appeal to public sensibility, that every heart feels the pressure, and every hand is extended for contribution.

We have a Female Orphaline establishment in Baltimore; it has held on the quiet unpresuming tenor of its way for several years, and has been constantly devoted to the exercise of most estimable benevolence. It has been employed in the education of those unhappy children of the softer sex, who are bereft of their parents, and patiently in the performance of a christian duty, supplies the wants occasioned by the king of terrors. Now, if this little establishment had encountered a similar calamity, if it had been burnt to ashes with the tenants of its hospitality, how soon would public enthusiasm and sensibility have reared a magnificent fabric on its ruins?

But this establishment has not, thanks to our Creator, required such an awful stimulus to awaken public benevolence. It has wrought its way silently and gradually, but we trust permanently and effectually into notice. Like the silent but effective influence of a good and virtuous character, it steals upon the hearts of all degrees, and grows more luminous the more it is examined. Converts gained in this way, prove steady and steadfast friends, either in public or in private life; friends, whose confidence and assistance may be calculated on, as well in the hour of adversity, as in the blaze of prosperity. It is a partnership, an intercommunity of soul, that binds with cords of adamant. This is a treasure, of which we cannot be deprived, except that we prove ourselves by our actions, unworthy of its possession. As an evidence that our Orphaline establishment has been thus working its way, we will state this fact, that the managers contemplate the erection of a building, and that they received a spontaneous offer of a donation of one thousand dollars, whenever they are ready to commence their operations.

ADULT SPIRITS.
The Boston Recorder, in noticing a sermon preached before the Massachusetts Society for the suppression of Intemperance, observes—"Ten thousand lives are yearly lost to the United States by intemperance! More than thirty millions of dollars are annually expended for this mortal poison! All respectable physicians agree that adult spirits give no nourishment to the system, but form a 'polluted fountain of melancholy, diseases and death!' They blunt the moral faculties and intellectual powers. Of 87 persons admitted to the Insane Hospital N. York, last year, the insanity of 27 was caused by intemperance."

The following extract from this sermon ought to be perused by all who remain insensible to the evils produced by adult spirits:—"I knew, a father who doated on his children. He was regular, apparently, in his habits, tender, perhaps to excess, in his affections, provident in regard to his family, respectful in public worship. But he fell into habits of intemperance. In one of the paroxysms of his disease, this once tender father pursued his own son with an uplifted axe in his hands, and would have put an end to his life, had he not been forcibly prevented."

"During the winter session of the General Court, and just after leaving the chamber of the Supreme Executive, where it happened to be my duty to attend, I was called by a ragged, shivering boy, whose sobs and tears almost prevented my understanding him, to visit his mother. His father, he told me, had split open her head with a stick of wood, and she was not expected to live. Shocked and full of horror, I followed him. On entering the place, I

found the woman in a crib formed of rough boards nailed against the wall, in the depth of poverty and distress. Never before was I so struck with the contrast in the conditions of mankind. Scarcely could I realize, while standing in the cold mud of that cabin, that I was in the same town in which I had been just officiating before the Throne of Grace. The woman could speak. She told me that she had begged wood to make her and her child comfortable—that her husband insisted on taking some of it to a neighbouring grocery to buy rum—that she could not consent, and resisted; and that she received the wound in her head from his hand! He died not long after, a victim of his intemperance."

AGRICULTURE.
Agriculture is the most certain source of strength, and wealth, and independence. Commerce flourishes by circumstances precarious, contingent, transitory, almost as liable to change as the winds and waves that wait it to our shores. She may well be termed the youngest sister, for, in all emergencies, she looks to agriculture, both for defence and for supply. The earth, indeed, is doubly grateful, inasmuch as she not only repays forty fold to the cultivator, but reciprocally improves its improver, rewarding him with strength, and health, and vigour. Agriculture, therefore, is the true *officina militum*; and in her brave and hardy peasantry, she offers a legitimate and trustworthy sword to those rulers that duly appreciate her value, and court her alliance. It is, however, more easy to convert husbandmen into excellent soldiers, than to imitate Romulus, who could at will reconquer them again. He first moulded those materials that conquered the world; peasantry victorious in war, laborious in peace, capacious of sloth, prepared to reap the bloodless harvest of the sickle, after having secured that of the sword. The only enjoyments, says Dion, that Romulus left to freemen were, agriculture and warfare; for he observed that men so employed are more temperate, less entangled in the pursuits of forbidden love, and subject to that kind of aversion only which leads them not to injure one another, but to enrich themselves at the expense of the enemy. But finding that each of these occupations, separate from the other, is imperfect, and produced murmurs, instead of appointing one part of the men to till the earth, and the other to lay waste the enemy's country, according to the institution of the Lacedaemonians, he ordered the same persons to exercise the employments both of husbandmen and of soldiers, and accustomed them, in time of peace, to live in the country, and cultivate the land, except when it was necessary for them to come to market, upon which occasions they were to meet in the city, in order to traffic; and to that end he appointed a market to be held every ninth day. And in time of war, he taught them the duty of soldiers, and not to yield to any other, in the fatigues or the advantages that attend it.

ANECDOTES OF DISTINGUISHED CHARACTERS.

Soon after Dr. Swift was made dean of St. Patrick's, he was loitering one Sunday in the afternoon at the house of Dr. Raymond, with whom he dined at Trim (a little town near Dublin, of which he was vicar); the bell had rung—the parishioners were assembled for evening prayers—and Dr. Raymond was going to church, which was scarce two hundred yards from his house. "Raymond," said the Dean, "I lay you a crown I will begin prayers before you this afternoon." "I accept your wager," replied Dr. Raymond, and immediately they both ran as fast as they could towards the church. Raymond, who was the nimblest man of the two, arrived first at the door, and when he entered, walked decently towards the reading desk. Swift never slackened his pace, but running up the aisle, left Dr. Raymond in the middle of it, and stepping into the reading desk, without putting on a surplice, or opening the prayer book, began the liturgy with an audible voice, and continued to repeat the service sufficiently long to win his wager.

The Duke de Rochole, the favorite wit and buffoon of Louis XIV. was in his person far from being agreeable; his countenance was rather forbidding, and his person ill formed. Another nobleman, whose person was even inferior to that of Rochole, having killed his antagonist in a duel, applied to the duke for his interest and protection, knowing it was the only channel through which he could obtain a pardon. The duke readily engaged in his friend's interest, and fairly rallied the king into a compliance. After the king had finished a fit of laughter, and given his royal promise, he enquired of Rochole what could possibly induce him to be so strenuous in his intercession. "I will tell your majesty," said the facetious duke, "if he had suffered, I should have been the ugliest man in France."

When Oliver Cromwell, attended by Thurloe, once went to dine in the city, the populace rent the air with their congratulations. "Your Highness," said the secretary, "may see, by this, that you have the voice of the people, as well as the voice of God." "As to God," replied the protector, "I will not talk about him here; but for the people, they would be just as noisy and perhaps more rejoiced, if you and I were going to be hanged."

The Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, February 23, 1822.

A change of carriers in the N. W. District, having taken place, we feel assured that our papers in that quarter, in future, will receive their papers earlier, and with more punctuality.

WASHINGTON.

The anniversary of the natal day of the most illustrious of Heroes—the best of men, and the greatest of Statesmen—General George Washington, was celebrated, in this city, yesterday, with the usual ceremonies of respect to his memory, and by many demonstrations of the estimation in which that Liberty is held, which his valour, his courage, his perseverance, and his steady and determined resistance to foreign oppression, procured for his fellow-citizens, and for their posterity. It is useless in this day to dwell upon the merits of a man of whom, when his death was announced in the Senate, the President, Adams, declared that foregoing history furnished no parallel to his virtues—his great services to the country could offer no commensurate equivalent, and who should, or ought to be for ever after looked upon as the proper Father. It was said in Europe upon a very distinguished and celebrated Barrister, whose declamations have won the admiration of the world, that *Scipio* was just; *Hannibal*, courageous; *Cæsar*, brave; *Brutus*, patriotic; but that it was reserved for a single man, to blend all these qualities together, and to concentrate in one glow of association, the model of every artist, and the pride of every master, and that that man was the American General, GEORGE WASHINGTON.

His comment was uttered in the privacy of the British Court, it was echoed enthusiastically at the Banquet at which it was delivered, its tones reached our own shore, and the echo was reiterated. Whilst all the world acknowledge his great and unexampled merits, and when thousands of people in the different cities of the world were yesterday offering their homage to his memory, we must be content with having taken leave to have said this much of him who will ever live in our hearts, as he does in our remembrance.

PETITIONERS' PENSIONS.—The Legislature of this State has granted an annuity, to a woman named Molly McCauley—for services which she is said to have rendered during the Revolutionary war—in which period it seems, in the character and the spirit of a true Heroine, she endured the hardships of a camp, and encountered the dangers of the field, by the side of her husband, at a time private in the continental troops.—We record a number of instances of American heroism, in which the actors appear to be emulators of *Joan of Arc*.—Throughout the whole period of a 24 hours cannonading, between Forts George and Niagara, during the late war, a woman in the latter insisted upon doing the work of a man, and was killed.

IGNORANCE.—Yesterday a rat was found in a rat trap. Yesterday a servant of Mr. Huxley, Noble street, being absent, a boy sneaked down stairs, and set fire to the wood in his hand. The cupboard door open, the boy worked of plunder, but in the work a large rat trap was sprung, and the boy, who was the owner of the shelves, and his hand, the pain he underwent, scream out aloud, and in exasperation his hand he threw at the rat. The noise caused the rat to run, and he was committed to the trap.

THE FOX.—At the Golden Gate, young fox had a few minutes taught to go into the jack. After he had for some time, he escaped, his native wood.—Here he common to his species; he reached the half door of the wheel and resuming in the place where he was caught up by which means he

STATE LEGISLATURE.—The Loan Office was rejected on Wednesday, in the House of Representatives, by a vote of 59 to 32. Mr. Substant has presented a memorial from the Inspectors of the prison, the object of which is to have leave to use the Prison street apartments containing debtors, and to remove untied prisoners and vagrants to the new prison in Arch street.

CONGRESS.—The apportionment of Representatives in Congress, may be considered as now finally settled, for the term of ten years, at the rate of one Member for every forty thousand souls, which will give an aggregate of 213 members, exclusive of Delegates, of whom there are now only two, and will add twenty-six to the present number of members. The Bankrupt Bill still continues to occupy the debates of the House of Representatives, and it may be some time before this question is finally settled.

THE PRESIDENT.—The President has laid certain documents before Congress, from which it appears that the American and British commissioners appointed under the fifth article of the treaty of Ghent, to ascertain and establish that part of the boundary line between the United States and the British provinces, which extends "from the source of the river St. Croix to the north western-most head of Connecticut River," having in April last differed on the principal points submitted to them, adjourned to meet on the first Monday of April next.

REvolutionary Pensioners.—By a statement of the Secretary of War, it appears that the number of Revolutionary Pensioners placed on the roll under the act of March, 1818, amounted to 17,730—that 2,369 have been dropped under the act of May, 1820—and that the number of original claims since May, 1820, is 679.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Alexandria, (Louisiana), dated Jan. 18th, 1822, to a gentleman in this city.

"I have to inform you of the murder of Dr. Rippey. He was killed in a rencontre with Blanchard, on Saturday last. It appears Dr. Rippey had proposed selling his plantation to Mr. Blanchard, and had given his terms in writing. Before he had received an answer, William Leonard applied for and purchased the place—Blanchard came forward when the conveyance was about to be made, and stated that he was then ready to take the land on the terms proposed. Rippey said he was too late, alleging, he was to have given him an answer the day before. Blanchard went off and in an hour

FRESHET.—In consequence of the heavy fall of rain during Wednesday night, and the general thaw which followed, the Delaware, and the different streams in the adjacent country, have swelled to an unusual height. All the bridges between this city and Bristol have been carried away, and the communication with New-York thus temporarily suspended. In the neighbourhood of the Spring-House, Whitemarsh, there has been an extraordinary overflow.

The ice in the River Schuylkill had broken up and had descended below the Flat Rock Dam on Wednesday, where its progress was arrested, and the river between that place and the Falls became completely choked with immense bodies of ice. In this situation it remained, the river rising and overflowing its banks, until about half past four o'clock on Thursday afternoon, when it moved down with irresistible force, and carried along with it, from off the piers and abutments, the whole of the Falls Bridge, which descended the river, passed over Fair Mount Dam, nearly entire, about 20 minutes past five o'clock, and continued its course until it reached the Permanent Bridge, at Market-street, when it struck broadside against one of the piers, and broke into numberless pieces, but did no damage. The roaring and foam of the billows, and the crush of large bodies of timber, fences, outhouses, &c. which were borne off from the shores of the river by the moving mass, exhibited an awfully grand spectacle, such as few, if any of our generation ever witnessed before.

The ice began to move between four and five o'clock in the dam, and has passed off without doing it any apparent damage. The different improvements of the Schuylkill Navigation Company, as far as they have been heard from, are all safe.—We sincerely regret the loss of the Falls Bridge, which was valued at \$35,000, as the worthy proprietors of it, sustained a similar loss a few years before.

The damages which the sudden change of temperature will occasion, must be immense, and we fear that numbers of persons have been swallowed up by the deluge in situations where assistance would be vain. The following letter from the Steam Boat Hotel, this side of Trenton Bridge, dated Feb. 21—10 o'clock at night—gives but a prelude to what may be expected:

DEAR SIR—I am just informed by persons that have come from there that both the stone bridges over the Assanpink creek between this and Trenton, are carried away.—That all of that neighborhood is inundated with water, which forced several inhabitants from their houses, and that one side of one of Mr. Wells's factory has fallen, and it is presumed it will all go before morning.—It is said, at the time the lower bridge fell in there were several persons on it, and that they are lost. This intelligence is awful, but I hope it will prove not so bad as is reported.

The mail from Philadelphia could not cross, and it is stopped here, together with the passengers and mail bags. I am informed it is impossible for any person to get from this place to Trenton, or from there here. How the lines from the two cities are to get along to-morrow is a question the morrow will reveal. The road between this and N. Brunswick is almost impassable, so much so that a horse and sleigh, with a gentleman and lady in it, coming from Princeton to Trenton this morning, in attempting to ford the road near Stony Brook so called, the horse was drowned, and with difficulty the lady was saved; and what is very remarkable, (and which will at once give you an idea of the might of the water) is that the horse this afternoon came down the Assanpink, and tumbled over the dam at Mill Hill.

The road is so dangerous between this and Philadelphia, that we have stopped our stage here, and will not permit it to proceed till morning.

A. O. SHUFF.

Mr. J. G. Jenkins.

CONGRESS.—The apportionment of Representatives in Congress, may be considered as now finally settled, for the term of ten years, at the rate of one Member for every forty thousand souls, which will give an aggregate of 213 members, exclusive of Delegates, of whom there are now only two, and will add twenty-six to the present number of members. The Bankrupt Bill still continues to occupy the debates of the House of Representatives, and it may be some time before this question is finally settled.

THE PRESIDENT.—The President has laid certain documents before Congress, from which it appears that the American and British commissioners appointed under the fifth article of the treaty of Ghent, to ascertain and establish that part of the boundary line between the United States and the British provinces, which extends "from the source of the river St. Croix to the north western-most head of Connecticut River," having in April last differed on the principal points submitted to them, adjourned to meet on the first Monday of April next.

REvolutionary Pensioners.—By a statement of the Secretary of War, it appears that the number of Revolutionary Pensioners placed on the roll under the act of March, 1818, amounted to 17,730—that 2,369 have been dropped under the act of May, 1820—and that the number of original claims since May, 1820, is 679.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Alexandria, (Louisiana), dated Jan. 18th, 1822, to a gentleman in this city.

"I have to inform you of the murder of Dr. Rippey. He was killed in a rencontre with Blanchard, on Saturday last. It appears Dr. Rippey had proposed selling his plantation to Mr. Blanchard, and had given his terms in writing. Before he had received an answer, William Leonard applied for and purchased the place—Blanchard came forward when the conveyance was about to be made, and stated that he was then ready to take the land on the terms proposed. Rippey said he was too late, alleging, he was to have given him an answer the day before. Blanchard went off and in an hour

and an half, after having provided himself with a dagger, met Rippey in the street, and after a few words, told him that all his statements and pretences about the land were false, on which Rippey made at him with a stick, which he usually walks with, and Blanchard, drawing his dagger, with one stab killed him on the spot.—Blanchard is bound over in the sum of 5000 dollars. His friends justify him completely; and you are sufficiently well acquainted with this country to know that such things are seldom punished here.

It has been a most melancholy affair.—The poor fellow had just arranged his business very handsomely, and was to have left this place in two or three weeks to return to Pennsylvania.

We have every reason to hope, from the mildness of the weather, that the Delaware will soon be delivered from its icy fetters. The ice has already separated from the wharves.

LITERATURE.

History.—Some very extraordinary documents respecting the latter days of King Charles II. have, it is said, been lately found among the records in the Herald's College.

R. Burns.—To such a length has the mania for the relics of Burns been carried in the neighborhood of Ayr, that, since the venerable rafters of Alloway Kirk have been metamorphosed into chairs and snuff-boxes, some sacrilegious enthusiasts have actually laid violent hands on the tombstone of the poet's father, which is disappearing by piece-meal.

The Rev. H. Milman has in the press, *The Martyr of Antioch*; a tragic drama.

The new work of the author of the *Hermit in London*, is a Tale in 3 vols. entitled "The Highlander."

New editions of Mr. Brown's American Tales, Wieland and Ormond, are preparing for publication. James Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd, will shortly publish, in 3 vols. *The Perils of Man; or, War, Woman, and Witchcraft.*

Mrs. Opie has in the press, *Madeline*, a Tale, in 2 vols. 12mo.

The Monthly Magazine states, that not more than 12,000 copies of any one of the Scottish novels have been sold in Great Britain.

Singular Escape.—It is not uncommon, in the Court of Sessions, when an old offender, or some one who is pretty manifestly guilty, gets clear, by some technical inaccuracy of the indictment, or partial defect in proof, for his honour the Recorder, before the prisoner is discharged and let out of the criminals' box, to give him a brief admonition of his offences, and caution him against exposing himself to be brought into similar disgraceful circumstances in future. But when, on the other hand, a prisoner is found guilty, it is scarcely ever known that anything is said to him, from the Court, till he is brought out to receive his sentence. A deviation from the practice in the latter particular, in a case before the Sessions last week, gave occasion to an escape from justice, in a manner which, for interest, would not be unworthy of a place among the neat turns and lucky adventures in the life of a George Barrington or a Stephen Barrows.

A young chap, of the name of Brown, who had been an object of the very particular attention of the police for a length of time, was finally caught under circumstances too clear for evasion, and Thursday morning, on full trial, was convicted of a grand larceny.

His honour, entirely against the usual course, paused a moment in the business of the Court, to address him a few solemn words of admonition, on the unhappy course he had been running, and the shameful and fatal issue to which it had finally brought him. The trusty marshals, erect as their own staves, stood in solemn array around the poor culprit, and down the passage through the audience to the door. Hearing only the judge exhorting him however, and from the distance, not having heard the judge's words, from the circumstance mentioned above, at once concluded that their charge was acquitted; and the instant his honour closed, threw open the box door and issued him out with a rough, "go! go! and let us see no more of you!" Let any man make the case his own, and say if it would not have been difficult—quite impossible, to resist such real substantial politeness. A little want of the *suaviter* in the mode of it, notwithstanding. Brown viewed the subject in its true light—there was no time for *functionis*. It was the fourth time he had escaped, by a hair's breadth, the expanded clutch of justice. In a moment he was outside of his guards and off; and conjecture is uncharitable enough to whisper, that he will not speedily be back again.

[N. Y. Com. Adv.]

REMARKABLE FACT.

Auburn, Feb. 13.—Sundry individuals, connexions of Joseph Munger, Esq. of Paris, Oneida county, lately met together at his house, and while sitting at the tea-table it was noticed that there were individuals of five generations present, and the one of the first generation held in her arms and fed the one of the fifth generation.

The Humane Society of Boston, have awarded their largest Gold Medal to Captain Henry Atwood, for his gallant and humane services in rescuing Captain W. Fortune, his mate, and nine seamen, from the wreck of the British brig *Woodman*, on the 6th Jan. last.

Accident.—At a funeral in this town, on Tuesday, 5th inst. a Chaise was upset, containing two ladies, one of whom was seriously injured. A gentleman, in attempting to assist her, had his arm broken.

A correspondent informs us, that at a marriage, which took place some few years ago, in this town, there were present, father and mother, son and daughter, brother and sister, uncle and aunt, nephew and niece, grandfather and grandmother, great-grandmother and grandson, and all the above appellations confined to six persons.

The new brig *Curlew*, of Philadelphia, from Savannah for Port au Prince, is lost on Rum Key—crew and part of the cargo saved, and taken to Nassau.

MR. PHILLIPS.

We are much pleased at being enabled to state, that Mr. Phillips is re-engaged for six nights more at the Theatre in this city. That pleasure would be much augmented however, if we could add, that he had consented to deliver his justly celebrated *LECTURES UPON MUSIC*, which demanded, and obtained, the admiration of the metropolis of Ireland and excited the astonishment of the enlightened citizens of Boston. The people of this city are known to be lovers of all scientific pursuits—and we do think it a kind of duty in him, if Mr. Phillips will permit us to say so, to gratify the tastes and desires of the several classes of society who have, heretofore, had no opportunity of witnessing his wonderful powers, or of hearing his principles scientifically elucidated. There is a general expression of this desire, and we are confident he will give his ear to it.

DRAMATIC SUMMARY.

WALNUT STREET. Mr. Phillips's first engagement closed with his benefit on Monday evening, with the *Maid of the Mill* and other operatic entertainments—and notwithstanding the very unusual inclemency of the weather, a snow storm prevailing, unparalleled in its effects for many years, his benefit was honoured by the presence of a numerous audience; fashionable too as it was numerous. We are gratified to learn that he is re-engaged for six nights more.

PRUNE STREET. Mrs. Monier, whom we all know to be an engaging and interesting actress, announces for her benefit this evening, the play from John Howard Payne, called *THERESE; or the Orphan of Geneva*; a Monody on General Washington, and the *Pantomime of Robinson Crusoe*. Her merits certainly entitle her to the attention of the theatrical public, and it is earnestly to be hoped that they may keep that truth in remembrance.

FOREIGN. The receipts of three Concerts in Glasgow, produced in December upwards of 2,500 sterling—out of which Madame Catalini, on one night received 750l. sterling—and Mr. Braham on another 200l. sterling—from the total sum there were delivered to the poor 200l. sterling.

On her passage from the Continent to England, Miss STEPHENS of the Covent Garden Theatre, was in great danger of shipwreck in a tremendous storm on the 21st December. She arrived however safe in London, and the British public have been, before this time no doubt, gratified by her enchanting warbling, as they commonly term it.

A new piece has been got up at Drury Lane, called "*Giovanni in Ireland*," but it produced such an uproar, that Mr. Elliston the manager, to pacify the audience, came forward, and assured them that it should be withdrawn.

Public Sale Report.

J. and W. LIPPINCOTT & CO. Auctioneers.

From the 18th to the 22d Feb. 1822.

[Terms—\$200, 60 days; 300, 90 days; upwards, 4 months.]

TOBACCO—32 hds. Kentucky, \$4.25 a 625 cwt.

[Terms—\$200, 60 days]

MOLASSES—24 hds. S. House, 34, a 36 cts. gal.

SUGAR—9 bbls. Muscovado, 9.20 cwt.

4 — St. Croix, 8.35 —

14 boxes Brown Havana, 9.75 —

HONEY—4 tierces Havana, 53 a 54 cts. gall.

SPICES—11 bags Jamaica Pimento, at 90 days, 30 cts. lb.

CHOCOLATE—10 4-boxes, 5 boxes, Boston No. 1, 145 cts. lb.

RUM—7 hds. 4th proof Jamaica, 1.05 gall.

RICE—4 tierces Carolina (new), 3.65 cwt.

TEA—3 chests Imperial, 1.02 cts. lb.

SEED—3 bbls. Canary, 3.65 bbl.

GINGER—20s, 4 cts. lb.

POTATOES—30s, 4 cts. lb.

40 bushels do. 50 bush.

MARRIED.

On Saturday evening, the 16th instant, by the Rev. Dr. Broadhead, Mr. CHARLES HOYER, to Miss REBECCA NORTH.

On the 16th inst. by the Right Reverend Bishop White, Mr. ALLEN ROBERTS, to JANE, daughter of the late Robert Oakley, Merchant, of this city.

In Montreal, on Thursday, 7th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Lesauivre, WILLIAM BINGHAM, Esq. only son of the late Hon. Wm. Bingham, of Philadelphia, to MARIA CHARLOTTE, second daughter of the late Hon. Marcus Emilius Georgius Regius Canillac de Lothbinger.

On Saturday evening, the 2d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Huxley, Mr. WM. M. MATTHIAS, to Miss JANE FORSYTH, all of this city.

On the 6th instant, Mr. JAMES DOAN, of Upper Makefield, to Miss HESTER GROOM, of Philadelphia County.

On Tuesday evening, the 19th inst. by James N. Barker, Esq. Mr. JAMES A. AUSTIN, to Miss LYDIA PAUL, both of this city.

At Wilmington, (Del.) Mr. THOMAS STEPHENS, to Miss MARY PAHELL, both of Londongrove, Pennsylvania.

In Norfolk, Virginia, on Thursday evening, the 14th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Lowe, Mr. JOHN F. BOWEN, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY PLEASANTS BROWN, of the former place.

At New York, on Wednesday last, by the Rev. Mr. Halsey, GEORGE WASHINGTON WAITE, Esq. of Philadelphia, to Miss JOANNA, daughter of Joseph Lyon, Esq. of Jersey City.

DIED.

On Monday, 18th instant, Mrs. ELIZABETH MOORE, aged 82 years.

On Thursday morning, in the 60th year of her age, Mrs. ELIZABETH CARUTHERS.

On Saturday, 9th inst. MARGARET McDILL, in the 89th year of her age.

On Sunday morning last, in the 78th year of her age, Mrs. MARY CRAIG, relict of the late William Craig, Esq.

On Monday afternoon, after a short illness, in the 25th year of her age, Mrs. JOANNA S. WRIGHT, wife of Mr. John J. Wright.

On the evening of the 21st inst. after a short but severe illness, CHARLES DAVIS MECASKEY, aged 2 years.

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. RUTH COX, in her 83th year, widow of the late William Cox, of this city.

On Friday the 22d inst. THOMAS MORTON, stationer, in the 40th year of his age, respected by all who knew him.

On Sunday, the 10th instant, at Harrisburgh, Penn. Mrs. ANN JONES, relict of Mr. Robert Stretton Jones, formerly of Philadelphia, aged 77 years.

At Cape Havien, (Hayti) on or about the 20th Jan. last, Mr. WILLIAM B. MYERS, of Philadelphia, aged 30 years.

In Washington City, JOHN H. PIATT, aged 41 years, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

ALMANAC.

1822.	Sun	Sun	High	Moon's
FEBRUARY.	Rises.	Sets.	Water.	Phases.
23 Saturday,	6 34	5 26	2 3	Full
24 Sunday,	6 33	5 27	3 28	Full
25 Monday,	6 32	5 28	4 7	Full
26 Tuesday,	6 30	5 30	4 51	Full
27 Wednesday,	6 29	5 31	5 44	Full
28 Thursday,	6 28	5 32	6 53	Full
1 Friday,	6 26	5 34	8 22	Full

PU- LIC SALES.

BY COMLY & TEVIS, Auc'ts.

No. 73 MARKET STREET.

DRY GOODS.

On Wednesday morning next, the 27th inst. at nine o'clock, on a credit of 90 days, for approved notes, A large assortment of fresh imported and reasonable DRY GOODS, in lots. Also, a quantity of Domestic Sheetings, Shirts, Cassettes, &c.

On Saturday morning, March 2d. at nine o'clock, will be sold, on a credit, in lots to suit purchasers, An extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, suited to the season.

Prune Street Theatre.

MRS. MONIER'S BENEFIT.

THIS EVENING, February 23, 1822,

WILL BE PRESENTED,

First time at this Theatre, a new drama, in three acts, called

THERESE;

OR, THE ORPHAN OF GENEVA.

Carroll, the Advocate, Mr. Hutton—Fountain, the Pastor, Mr. Monier—Therese, the Orphan of Geneva, Mrs. Monier—Therese, de Morville, Mrs. Riddle.

After the play, a Monody on the Death of Gen. WASHINGTON, will be spoken by Mrs. Monier. The Scene representing the Tomb of that immortal Hero.

To which will be added,

The most admired melo-drama of

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

JAMES B. WOOD,

24 SPRUCE, between Front and Second streets,

(Near the Drawbridge, Philadelphia).

MANUFACTURES and keeps

constantly on hand, the Pa-

tent Wheat Fans, and the old

Dutch Fans; likewise, Fans

for cleaning Coffee and Rice,

and all other Grain.

CUTTING BOXES, of a superior kind, may be

had as above, and others of all sorts and sizes.

FARMING UTENSILS, of every description,

for sale at reasonable prices.

Orders for Shipping, or other purposes, will be

supplied at the shortest notice, on moderate

terms. Feb 23—1f

R. L. JENNINGS,

GIVES lessons upon his system of SHORT

HAND, at No 2 South Eighth street. La-

dies or Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a tho-

rough knowledge of this art, may be assisted, that

from its simplicity, a person of ordinary capacity

will, in less than two weeks, be able to read and

write it correctly and expeditiously. Feb 23—1f

Mrs. Shallus's Circulating Library.

No. 94 SOUTH THIRD STREET.

MRS. S. informs her friends and the public in

general, that she continues her establishment at

No. 94 South Third street, where may be had, all

the latest English and American publications.

In consequence of the present scarcity of money,

all subscriptions commenced after the first of Fe-

bruary, 1822, will be at \$5 per year, \$2.75 for 6

months, and \$1 50 per quarter—Payable in ad-

vance.

N. B. Catalogues of the Library are just publish-

ed, in which are included all the works.

Feb 23—1f

FORTUNE'S HOME,

127 CHESTNUT STREET.

Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery,

FIRST CLASS—NEW SERIES.

Numbers drawn: 1st 2d 3d 4th 5th.

from the Wheel. } 13 3 19 27 29

W. M. RIVER, Clerk. Feb 9-4W.

Jan. 12--Cm